

Crossroads

Missouri Southern State College
Spring 2001

INTERNATIONAL JOURNEYS



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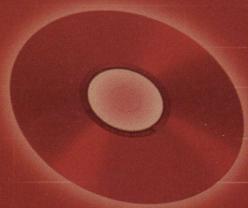


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LOCAL REVIEW

By Cameron Bohannon -music guru

Fall's End Performance

These Are the Dreams

Layers of guitars, hard-hitting beats, and soaring, dream-like melodies and effects make this a very large-sounding album. On *These Are the Dreams*, Fall's End Performance exhibit a tight fluidity rarely heard. Vocal and instrumental harmonies prevail throughout nearly every track while the music goes from crashing, at times frantic, rhythms and tones to soft, isolated sounds from one second to the next. If you're a Foo Fighters or Smashing Pumpkins fan, check out Fall's End Performance. On second thought, check 'em out anyway. It will be worth your while. Fall's End Performance is: Chris Stewart -vocals, and guitars, Talon Maningas -drums, Derek Medlin -bass guitars, and Ryan Sims- guitars and vocals.

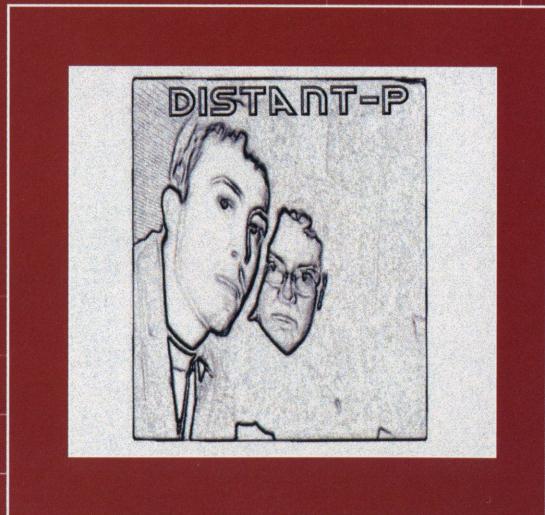
Ordering info: www.fallsendperformance.com



Distant P

Self-titled EP

Can you say, "rock 'n' roll?" I'm talking about the kind of rock that inspires all sorts of teenage rebellion-you know, Mohawks, mud-diving, mosh pits, and other various forms of good-natured destruction-yeah baby, all that stuff. That's the brand of rock that Distant P plays. Fuzzy guitars, explosive beats, and lyrics about things like girlfriends who get jealous of your band. You can't go wrong with these guys. If you like the Ramones or Weezer then you'll love Distant P. The only downside is this production only has four songs. It's a good thing Sony makes a 'repeat' button. Oh, and my favorite part, while most rock bands require 3-7 members to make you bang your head, Distant P does it with two: Steve Wamble; vocals, lead, rhythm, and bass guitars, Chris Bivens; drums, vocals.



Suppose you're a foreign immigrant and are new to Missouri. You would like to buy a house, but you aren't familiar enough with the language to shop for a home on your own. You could give up on the idea until your English-speaking skills improve, or you could instead refer to the Missouri Multicultural Network and locate a bilingual realtor to help guide you in making a purchase.

The Missouri Multicultural Network is a website designed specifically to help immigrants and refugees find resources on everything from writing a check, to getting a driver's license or a

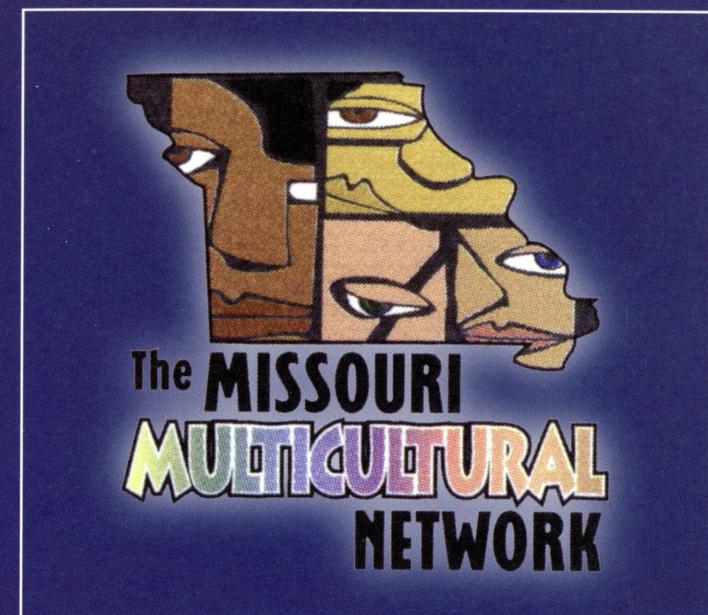
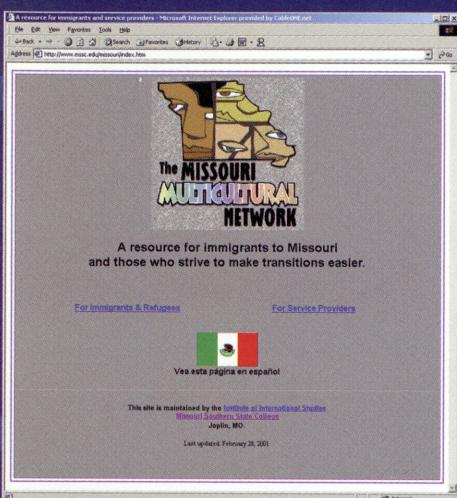
work permit, to seeking medical or legal assistance.

Missouri Southern President Dr. Julio Leon conceptualized this idea to help further the International

Mission. There are currently 19 committee members from all over Missouri who volunteer information to the site. Among the categories of service to choose from are: Banking, Housing, Public Safety, Education, Utilities, Employment, and Transportation, to name a few. Besides offering help in these areas of service, the Network also has a free online citizenship course. Designed by Southern's Annetta St. Clair, a social science professor of 36 years, the course prepares immigrants and refugees by offering 100 questions from the U.S. citizenship test.

Currently available in both English and Spanish the site should soon be available in other languages as well.

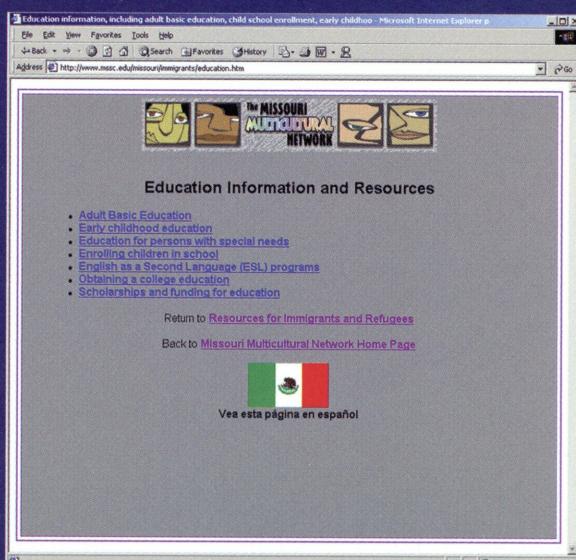
Southern's Project Coordinator and Web Developer, Stephanie Goad, has been working on the site since August of 2000. It is her job to further develop and promote the Network. "There is a lot



of work involved," said Goad.

Public response to the site has been overwhelming. "It is a continuous work in progress because there will always be another resource to add or links to update," said Goad

To visit the page, click on the Missouri Multicultural Network banner at Southern's home page, or access it directly at www.mssc.edu/missouri. This is a viable tool that will assist immigrants, refugees, and service providers with many resources. C



By clicking the Mexican flag on the front page of the Multicultural Network, users may view the site in Spanish (left). One of the many educational resource pages available on the site (above).

THE MISSION

By Cameron Bohannon

Since 1996, it has been a priority of Missouri Southern to further improve the education and lives of its students and faculty by offering opportunities to study overseas.

"Last year we sent 229 students abroad," said Dr. Chad Stebbins, Director of the Institute of International Studies.

Southern also sent several members of the faculty abroad last year, in order to provide them with an experience which "they can use in turn to enrich their classroom," said Stebbins.

By providing financial aid, arranging trips, and making associations with colleges and universities worldwide, the Institute of International Studies makes it possible for nearly every student at Southern to study in a foreign country.

The college currently has exchange agreements with 14 universities in foreign countries such as Sweden, Costa Rica, and France. To take advantage of the program students may apply to the Institute of International Studies. Many different departments on campus go on trips each year as well. Interested students may contact the department of their major to inquire about such opportunities.

Students are not limited to visiting only the universities with whom Southern has an agreement. Through the International Student Exchange Program, of which Southern is a member, students may apply to other colleges around the world, therefore making it possible to attend school in virtually any country.

"The beauty," said Stebbins, "is that (students) pay their tuition and fees through Missouri Southern."

Stebbins also said that students may ask the Institute of International Studies for a grant to cover their airfare, making a trip abroad rather inexpensive. For further information about ISEP, Kimberly Fray, ISEP Coordinator, may be contacted at her office in the 200 suite of Hearnes Hall.

Southern's goal for the International Mission is to see the number of students and faculty who study overseas to increase each year.

"Ideally," said Stebbins, "every student would have the opportunity to go abroad at least once before they graduate." C



Dr. Chad Stebbins, Director of the Institute of International Studies, talks with students at an International Fair held at Missouri Southern.

-Photo by Noppadol Paothong



COSTA RICA



SWITZERLAND



GERMANY



ITALY



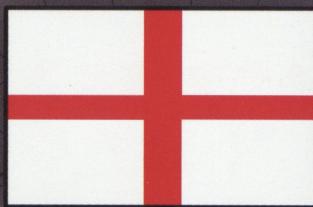
SCOTLAND



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SINGAPORE



ENGLAND



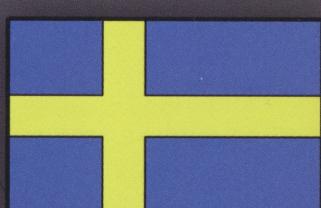
NEW ZEALAND



AUSTRALIA



INDIA



SWEDEN



FRANCE



CANADA



RUSSIA



UNITED KINGDOM

MISSOURI SOUTHERN STUDENTS
TRAVELED TO THESE COUNTRIES
LAST YEAR



MEXICO

THANK YOU

O'SULLIVAN[®]

FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION OF OFFICE
FURNITURE TO THE CROSSROADS OFFICE

THANK YOU!

O'Sullivan Industries, Inc. stands proudly behind each and every product we manufacture, and we guarantee our work. O'Sullivan furniture is a quality product at a great price.

CANADA

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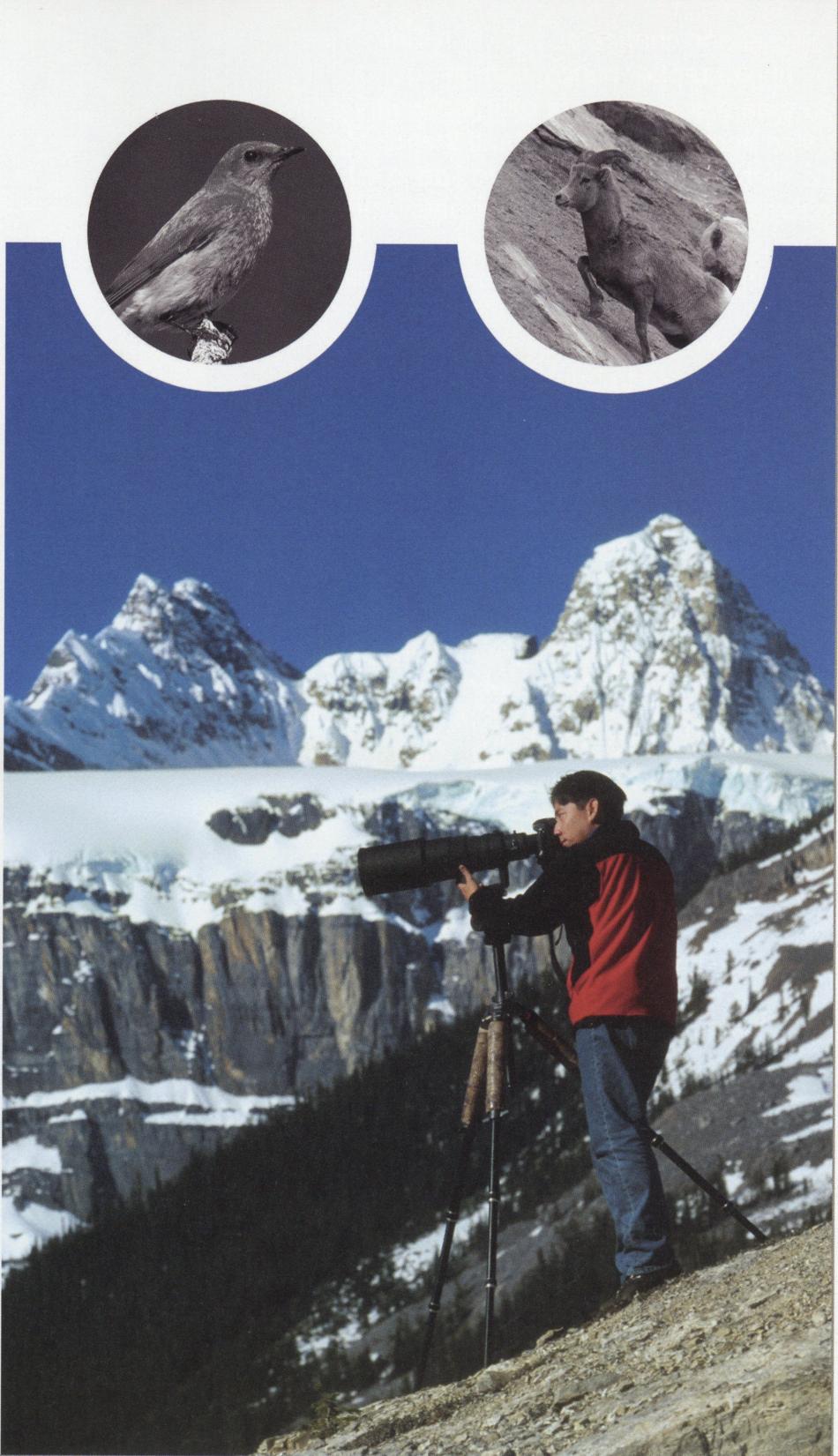
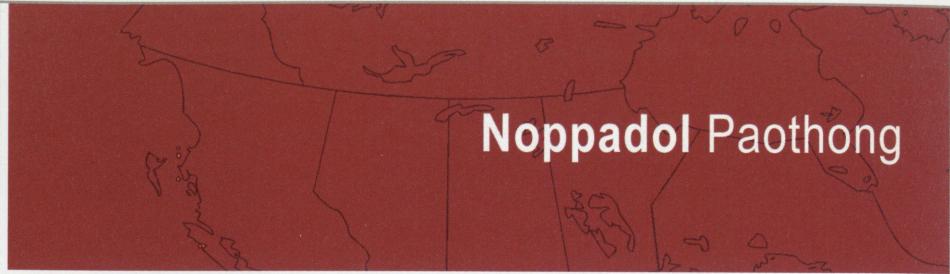


6,000 Feet

10 Below zero

64 Rolls of film

1 Pissed off bear



The last time I took a trip to Jasper National Park in Canada was in fall of 1996, when the aspen began to change the color, first snow began to fall, and big bull elk were fighting for dominance and breeding rights during the rut.

My second chance came when Tim Christie, my photographer buddy who has gone to Canada at least twice a year for twenty years, called and informed me about the next trip in the summer. Our plan was to spend 10 days to two weeks photographing bears, particularly, a grizzly.

Jasper National Park is one of the three parks located in the Canadian Rockies in Alberta. The weather even in the summer is always a concern. I was told to bring a down jacket and any warm clothes I could possibly bring with me besides 60 pounds of camera gear. It can snow in Jasper Park even in the summer without any warning due to the high elevation. The mountain often creates its own weather.

Upon our arrival at the check in point to the park, Tim told me about his photography trip last year. "We will be lucky even to see one grizzly bear," said Tim. "But it is likely we will see a lot of black bears."

The black bear population is much denser than its close relative, the grizzly. In comparison, the black bear is less aggressive and earns the name "shy bear." It roams in the forest, rather than an open valley. When it is threatened, the bear will go high in the tree, which contributes to the survival of its species. The grizzly, on the other hand, is an inhabitant of the lower grass area. When in danger, the grizzly will fight. It will defend its territory, young, and food source. The worse nightmare for a camper, hiker, or photographer is to come across a sow grizzly with its cubs.

The best part about photographing bears in Canada in the summer time is that you have lots of opportunities. Often, the bear will come out of the forest to feed on the grass and dandelions, which grow along the highway. For the wildlife photographer this gives an opportunity to work with the bear from a safe distance. While a bear feeding along the road can be heaven for tourists,



The entrance of Kootenay National Park's trails are marked by signs encouraging hikers to remain on the paths (top). A curious golden-mantled ground squirrel investigates the camera (middle). A common loon resurfaces after diving (bottom).

people can also cause major problems by being careless around an animal. Not only can this kind of reckless behavior cause the animal to be killed, but it can also ruin the experience for other wildlife viewers as well. Feeding and harassing animals in the park is illegal; however, many unscrupulous people frequently break the law.

After 20 minutes driving in the Kootenay National Park, we spotted a large male black bear. It fed on the dandelions along the highway. Both Tim and I were totally unprepared for the situation. Taking the lens out of the case (500mm weight 12 pounds), mounting it on the camera, and putting it on the tripod was a nerve wracking experience. We didn't know how long the bear would stay, since others driving by might disturb it. But the bear didn't seem too concerned with our presence, and continued to feed.

"Boy, he is a dandy bear!" Tim whispered. Then I heard other voices from a distance. "Look! There is a bear." When I looked back I could see a bear traffic jam. And then the bear began to wander off into the forest.

While we headed north to Jasper Park's Rocky Mountain Highway 93, a fresh snow fell. When we descended to the lower elevation the snow changed to sleet, and it eventually turned to rain.

Banff National Park, the gateway between Kootenay and Jasper Park is not only known as a famous ski resort, but is also known as

grizzly country. While driving through the park, Tim told me to keep my eyes on the road for a bear. In the past years, he was lucky to have an opportunity to photograph grizzly in the area, but that didn't guarantee we would see one. While making a turn to the Lake Louise area, Tim pointed out the yellow banner at the picnic area. "My friend be ready, bear are in this area," said Tim. Ten minutes passed and we hadn't found a bear. Out of the blue Tim yelled, "Look to your right 300 yards ahead!" I saw a passenger car parked on the highway, and then when I looked higher on the ridge 40 feet above I saw a dark brown silhouette. "It is a grizzly!" Tim screamed, as he pulled his pickup off the road. It was a 400 pound male grizzly.

My hands were literally shaking. It wasn't from fear but excitement. My fingers and my hands were shaking so uncontrollably I couldn't operate my camera. I pulled out my lens and sat it on the car window. Through the 500mm, I could see the eyes of the top predator of North America. As I photographed I began thinking how beautiful the bear was, its round face, high humpback, and coat a mixture of silver and brown.

"Ahh, it has an ear tag on!" Tim said with frustration and I looked at the bear's ears. It had tags in both ears. The bear was probably a troublemaker for the park rangers.

We were about 100 feet from the bear, and from the car we got a perfect view of the bear. Both Tim and I shot as fast as we could in 20



The black bear is the most abundant and widespread of bear species in Canada. This large male scavenges the Canadian forest for edible foliage. Although most have a black coat, some black bears are cinnamon in color.

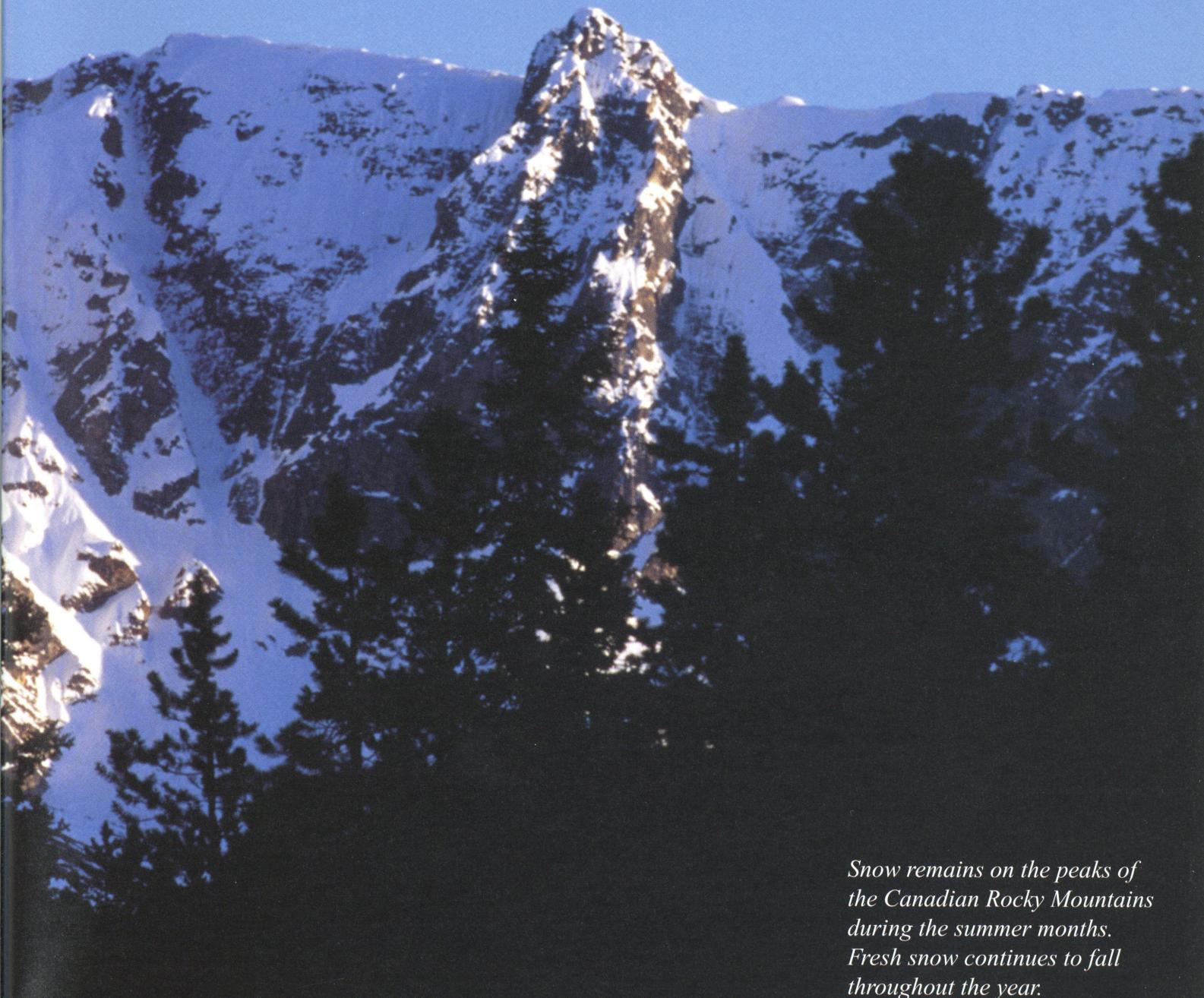


minutes, because we knew this kind of situation doesn't happen everyday. All we could hear were the cameras' motor drives-- frame after frame. When the bear walked back and forth on the ridge and into the woods, we knew the opportunity was finished.

"Great start," Tim said cheerfully.

Monday May 29

It was 4:30a.m, and we were sitting and eating oatmeal in the pickup's camper. Although we were inside the camper with the heater on, it was freezing outside. The windshield was covered with a thick white frost. We were racing against time to photograph animals in the first light. The thermometer outside read 25F with light wind, which was bone chilling. With the cold tempera-



Snow remains on the peaks of the Canadian Rocky Mountains during the summer months. Fresh snow continues to fall throughout the year.

ture, it was hard to believe anyone would want to get out of a cozy down sleeping bag, but we did.

High on the mountain, where most black bears live, we were driving slowly looking for anything. Seventy percent of the time we spent driving and looking. Once we did find a subject, the window of opportunity was so short we had to be prepared to work fast. After driving up and down

the mountain for almost two hours, we still could not find anything. The hardest part of wildlife photography is not just shooting, or having the right equipment; in fact, it's finding an animal. Sometimes it was just luck we were in the right place at the right time.

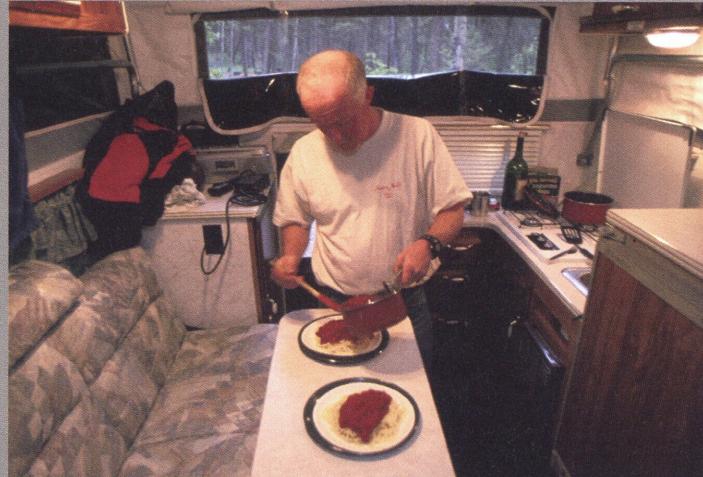
We finally spotted a good size black bear on the side road, but he wasn't in the place we wanted it. The light was bad. It was the same with

the second bear we came across a three-year-old cinnamon colored black bear. The sun was too high to photograph. "Well, it is better than nothing," said Tim before we left the mountain and headed to Maligne Lake.

The snow began to fall heavily. It felt like the middle of winter. Everything was covered with a thick blanket of snow. So our luck and the light ran out.

Tuesday May 30

If I tried to think of better day, there couldn't be one better than this. We were looking for bears on the mountain and after driving up and down the mountain for over an hour it seemed our luck had ran out again. Tim suggested that we try once more before heading down to Maligne Lake and hoping to find a pika. While we were heading down the mountain, we spotted an animal in the distance on the edge of the ridge. My



first response was "mountain lion!" Tim pulled his truck off the road quickly. We were surprised when the animal turned out to be a Canadian lynx. Sighting a lynx is an especially rare experience. Tim got out of the truck and mounted his camera on the tripod as I took my lens and sat it on the window. The lynx didn't give us much time to work. It ran across the road to the hillside. I had less than 3 seconds to record it on film. From the window with the 500mm lens I had a full view of the lynx. As it turned its head toward me I fired my camera the whole series, and it was gone, never seen again. All I could think was "Did I have it in focus? Did I have the right exposure?"

As we headed down the mountain, we came across a second opportunity. It was a good-

sized black bear. It was a female who didn't care about our presence. But the bear was walking up hill, so Tim told me to keep an eye on her since he had to turn his truck around at the top of the mountain. So, here I was walking behind the bear by myself for a mile with 30 pounds of camera gear. As I was walking behind the bear, I was so close that I could hear the sound of her claws as she walked on the road. Since I posed no threat to the bear, she didn't worry about my presence.

After we photographed the bear for almost an hour, we had another visitor. Bob Rose, a Canadian wildlife photographer who Tim only knew by name, introduced himself and joined us. The bear was so close that my 500mm lens would not focus. So, I headed back to the truck to get a shorter lens. And while I was changing the lens, I heard yelling behind me. There was



just enough time to see Tim and Bob kicking the dust and yelling at the bear "Bad bear!" Apparently, the bear did a "bluff" charge at them. The bear's nature was to charge or run away when it was threatened. Well, for the second I thought I better stick with my longer lens!

Tim had good reason to feel panic about a bear attack. In 1988, he was attacked by a grizzly bear, which chased him up a tree. The bear got close enough to grab his tennis shoe in its

Tim Christie prepares dinner in the camper that provides a home during the photo shoot (left above). A canopy of Aspen trees (right above). Mountain sheep climb on the granite slopes to avoid predators, particularly mountain lions (opposite).



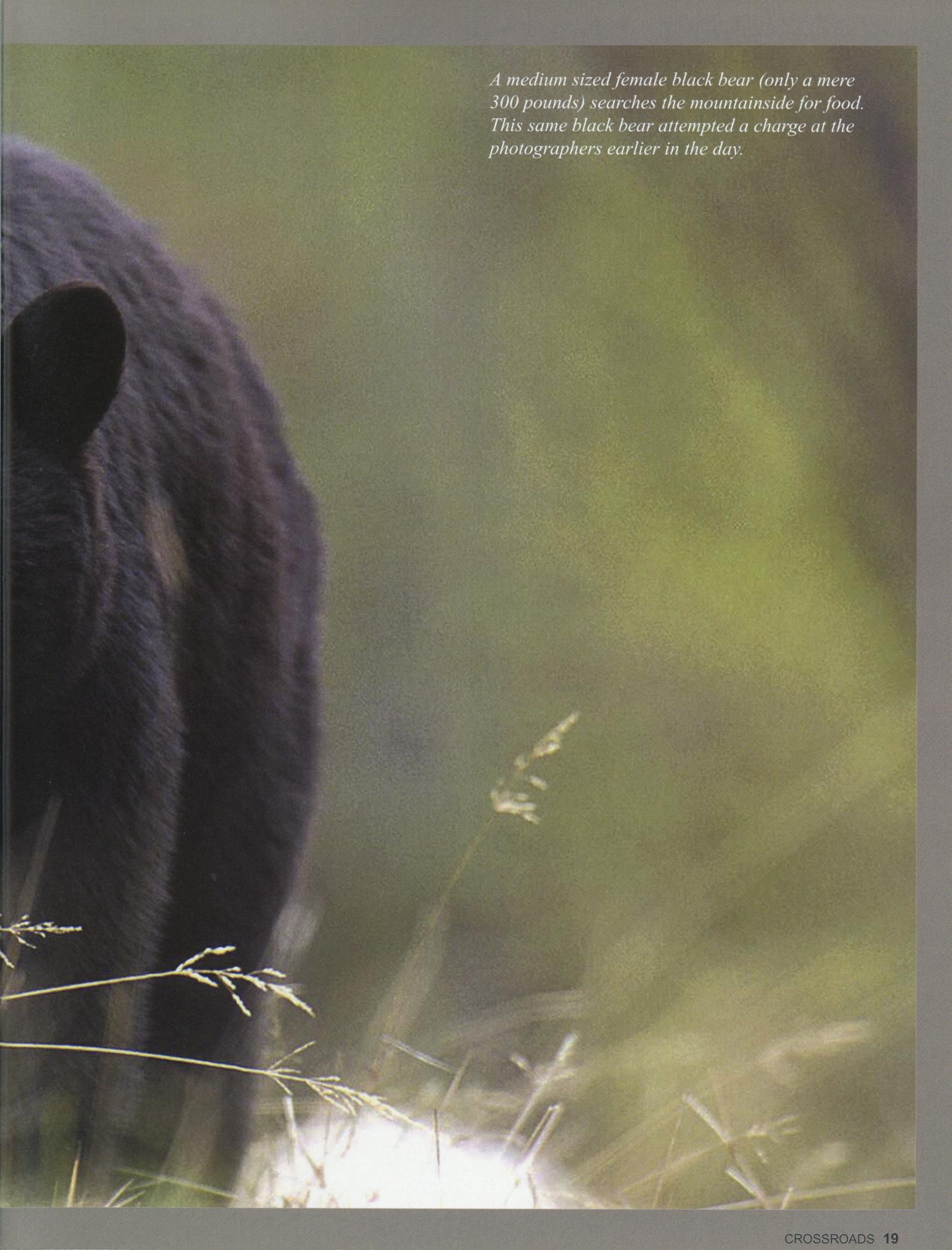


A 400 pound male grizzly, territorily roams the forest. This bear is marked by ear tags indicating he is causing difficulty for park rangers (above). A Mother black bear brings her cub an elk carcass. Bears need to consume as much food as possible before hibernation (right). After spotting a potential threat the black bear will scurry up the nearest tree (opposite).









A medium sized female black bear (only a mere 300 pounds) searches the mountainside for food. This same black bear attempted a charge at the photographers earlier in the day.

mouth. Tim has never forgotten that.

Altogether we saw eight different black bears. It was a great day and I didn't think it could get any better than this.

Wednesday May 31.

Today was a day of waiting. We sat near the lake watching a pair of loons, and wished they would come close enough to photograph which they never did. After two hours of disappointments we decided to head for another location. The day before we were told about an elk that was killed by a truck. We found the carcass of the elk, half of which had been consumed by a bear. But the bear was nowhere near to be seen.

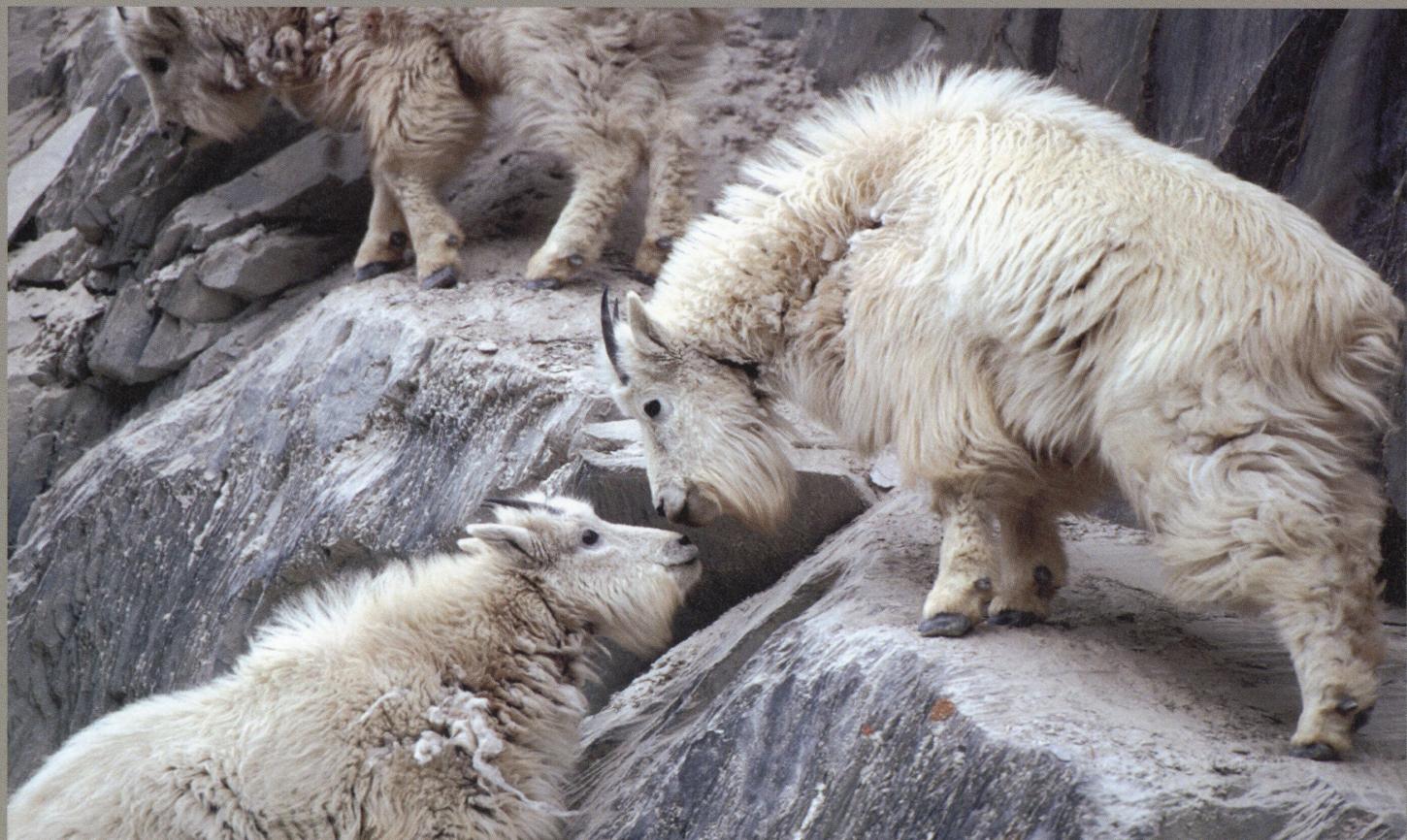
We parked the truck 40 feet away from the carcass and the smell of the dead elk was unbearable. After sitting and waiting for more than two hours, we heard noise in the distance. Our patience paid off. It was a sow black bear and a year-old cub, who was probably just learning to eat meat. The sow began to tear off the meat from the carcass, while her cub played with small tree nearby. It was the most incredible sight watching the bears feeding 40 feet away. Unfortunately, the sun was long gone, and all we could do was watch.

Thursday June 1

After checking on the weather we decided to leave Jasper Park early. But we still wanted to give the bears one more try. We came to the same place, where we saw the bears and the carcass. Although two thirds of the carcass was consumed, we still believed the bears were in the area. "Just put it this way, would you leave your food in the refrigerator for someone else to eat?" asked Tim. When they did return after a few hours, we were ready. Both of us photographed the bears from the car. This situation was unique.

Friday June 2

We camped over night at the Columbia Ice Field at an elevation of 6000 feet. The temperature was in the mid teens, but the wind made it feel like -20F. While heading back to Banff, Tim wanted to look for the grizzly we photographed five days earlier. We spotted the bear on the slope of the Lake Louise ski resort. However, this time we were not alone. Three busloads of foreign tourists saw us and knew what we were up to (two guys with big long lenses). Both Tim and I could only shoot a few rolls of film before a park ranger arrived with flare gun. Due to the traffic and to keep the situation under control, the



park ranger decided to drive the bear away. He aimed it in the bear's direction, and it popped with a loud noise. The bear left after three shots.

Saturday June 3

Early in the morning in the thick, dense fog, we were driving and looking for the big male black bear we saw yesterday. The fog was still dense and the sun was gone. Based on his experience, Tim believed the bear was still in the area.

Then out of the corner of my eye, I saw a black hump over the steep shoulder of the highway. We both got out and looked. Without warning the bear ran off. Behind the bear, we saw three cubs. The cubs were born this year and were probably three months old. I was pleased because I hadn't seen bears that age the whole trip. "Let's go," said Tim as the bears headed into the forest.

We hadn't given up the hope of photographing the big boar (male bear). However, when we came back to the same spot, and were surprised to see the sow in the same area. She brought her cubs with her, while she was feeding. Silently we sat the camera on the tripod, and Tim grabbed the bear spray. Over the hill, 120 feet away from the bear, we posed no threat to them. Still the sow ran off and drove her cubs up the nearby tree. She was on guard below the tree. The situation couldn't be better; the light was just peaking out of the fog. The next thing we knew, the sow jumped up the tree with her cubs.

"I've never seen anything like this," said Tim



A mountain blue bird (above). Mountain goats begin to shed their heavy winter wool before the summer season (opposite). A Canadian lynx (below) is a master of stealth and rarely ventures from the trees. Lynx primarily prey on snow hare.

excitedly as we shot roll after roll of film. Tim said we shouldn't move any closer, since we were already stressing the sow. The bear's body was shaking and she could charge us any minute. "Let's leave," said Tim. "Before we begin to stress her

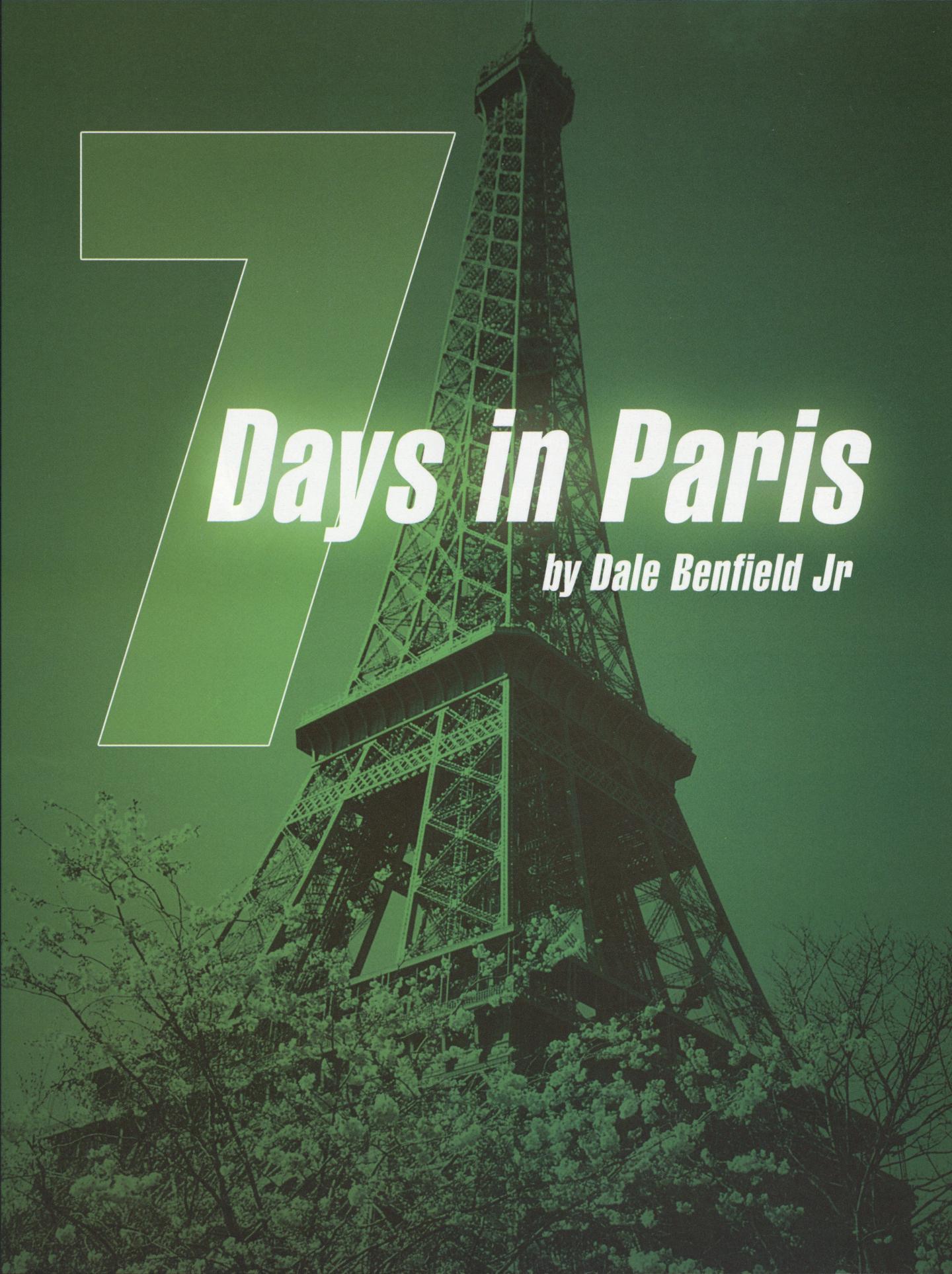
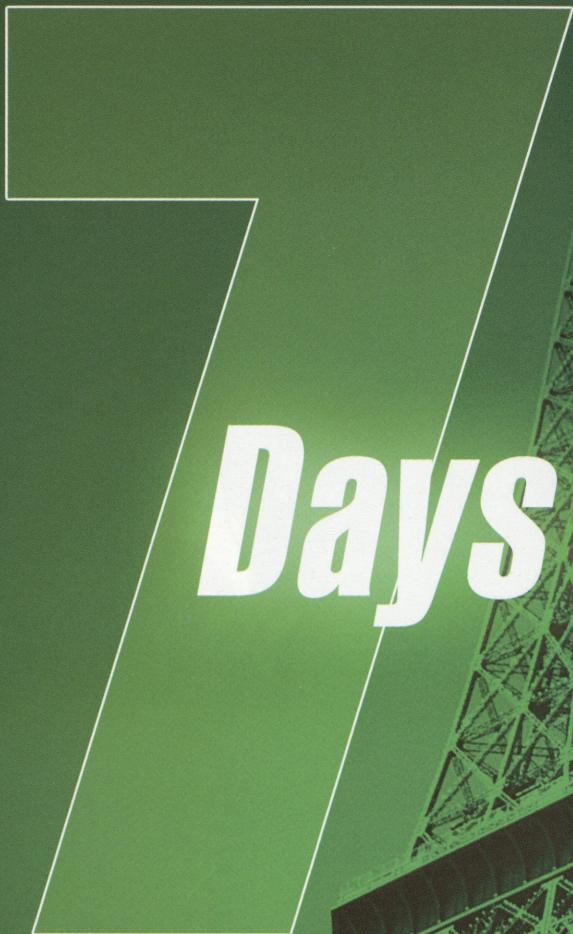
During dinner Tim told me many incredible stories of wildlife photography. But today was by far one of the best. In fact, the whole trip couldn't have been better. Everything seemed to fall into place. We saw 22 bears and photographed 16 including a grizzly. We took pictures of several other species such as mountain goat, pika, big-horn sheep, elk, deer, moose, and porcupine.

Now when I look back and think how lucky I was to be able to witness nature's greatest creations. As Tim told me "One of these day you will be telling your grand kids all about this trip." C



7 Days in Paris

by Dale Benfield Jr



The International Media Seminar, offered by the Communications department at Missouri Southern, took 15 students to Paris, France. Though the focus of the trip was to attend sessions at the American University in Paris, students were engulfed in French culture. We drank wine, ate cheese, explored the city's numerous sights, and even witnessed a marriage proposal.

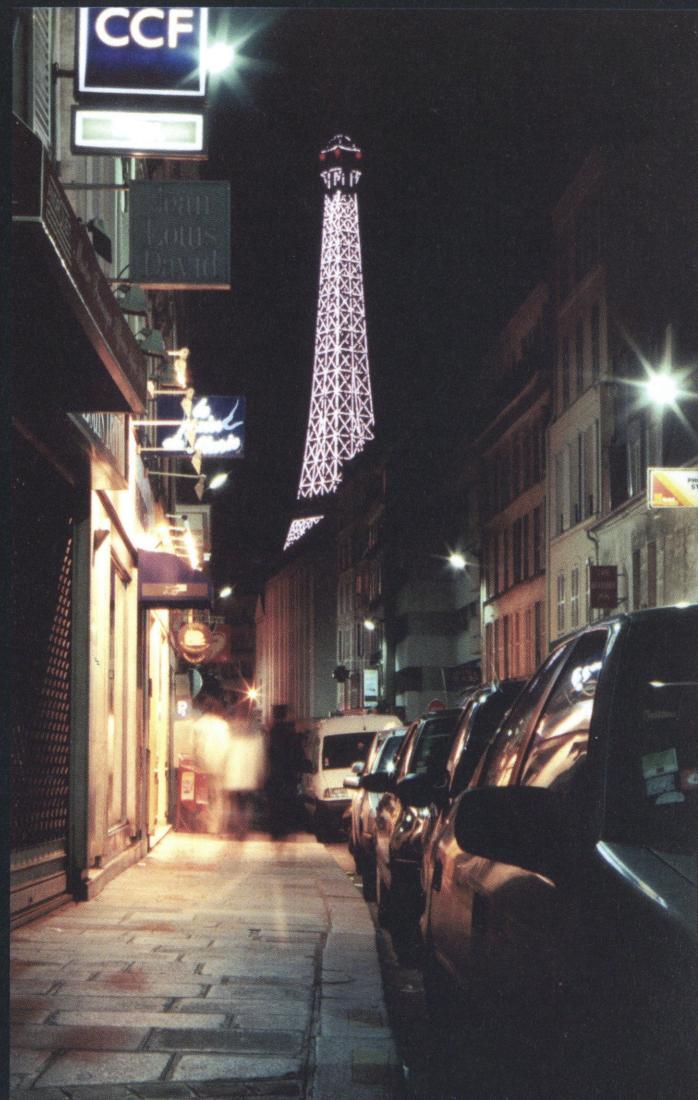
Day 1 (The arrival)

I slept one of the seven hours on the plane from New Jersey to Paris; either because of anticipation, being uncomfortable, or a little of both. We arrived in Paris before noon on Sunday, March 11, left our luggage in the lobby of the Hotel Malar (our rooms were not ready), and had our first taste of Paris—in the form of gyros. After taking the metro to the Latin Quarter, we found a gyro restaurant where they cooked right in front of us. Using the French that I had learned in the preparatory French class, as well as my previous classes, the language barrier was quickly overcome. Needing more sleep, we took the metro (Paris' most popular means of transportation) back to the hotel for a nap. Sleeping with the windows open gave a nice breeze. The temperature was about 60 degrees, and the sounds of Paris from the streets below were relaxing.

That night, a few of us made our first trip to the Eiffel Tower, which was only about five blocks from the hotel. It may seem ridiculous, but I was amazed by its size. It's so much bigger than one would expect. After running around for a little while, we went to a café near the tower for cappuccinos before going back to the hotel to drink wine and play cards.

Day 2 (School, Monte Martre, Paris nightlife)

Whitney Mounts and I awoke at an early 6:00 a.m. to take photographs. My tip for future photographers: don't forget your tripod when photographing the "City of Lights." It was still dark and raining, but we were dedicated to our mission. After completing our task, we went back to catch up on sleep. This morning also served as our first class session at the American University of Paris (AUP). We heard speakers from *People*



The Eiffel Tower lights up the first 10 minutes of every hour. The tower is visible from the hotel in which the group stayed.

magazine and the U.S. Ambassador to France.

That night, a large group of us went to Monte Martre, an old part of Paris. Here, we witnessed a part of Paris that has many street artists and performers. From caricatures, portraits, and scissor-silhouettes, to music and fire-twirling Monte Martre had a variety of sights. After dinner there, we went to Sacre Coeur, an old church that overlooks the city. We unintentionally interrupted a church service with our sightseeing. The group split up to shop and met back at a piano bar where we ordered crepes (flat folded pancakes with chosen ingredients inside) and café au lait (coffee with milk). Then, a handful of us were feeling a little zesty so we went out to a bar (some of the group was not yet 21, but the

legal age in France is 18). After a few drinks, we wandered around the Eiffel Tower. Little did we realize it was about 2:30 a.m. We saw the police, but they didn't seem to mind our loud stupidity. We meandered back to the hotel and found ourselves chatting in our rooms for another hour or so.

Day 3 (School, Huebners' apartment)

Because of our late night, our group slept through the morning. We awoke in time to go to the AUP and listen to John Morris, a photo-

of butter. Since I was expecting cheese, and especially a new type, I would have accepted anything.

Chris Roberts and I left the party together to photograph the Arc de Triomphe and the Champs Elysees, one of the busiest streets in the world. I took him for security purposes (a five-and-a-half foot guy carrying a couple thousand dollars worth of equipment at night just didn't seem clever). Since I bought a tripod that morning, my quest was successful in taking night photographs.



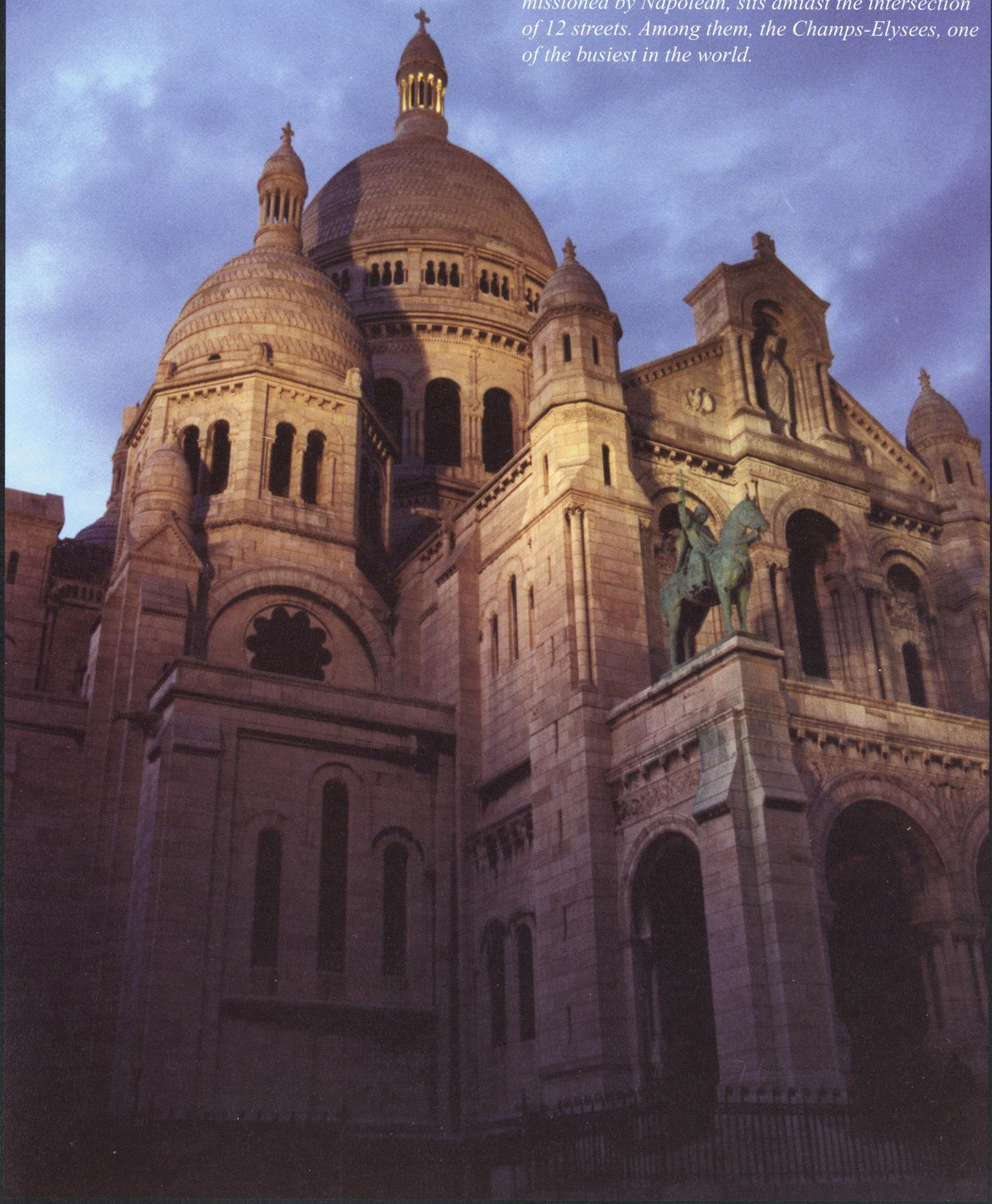
journalist, and Harriet Rochefort, an expert on French culture and author of *French Toast* and *French Fried*.

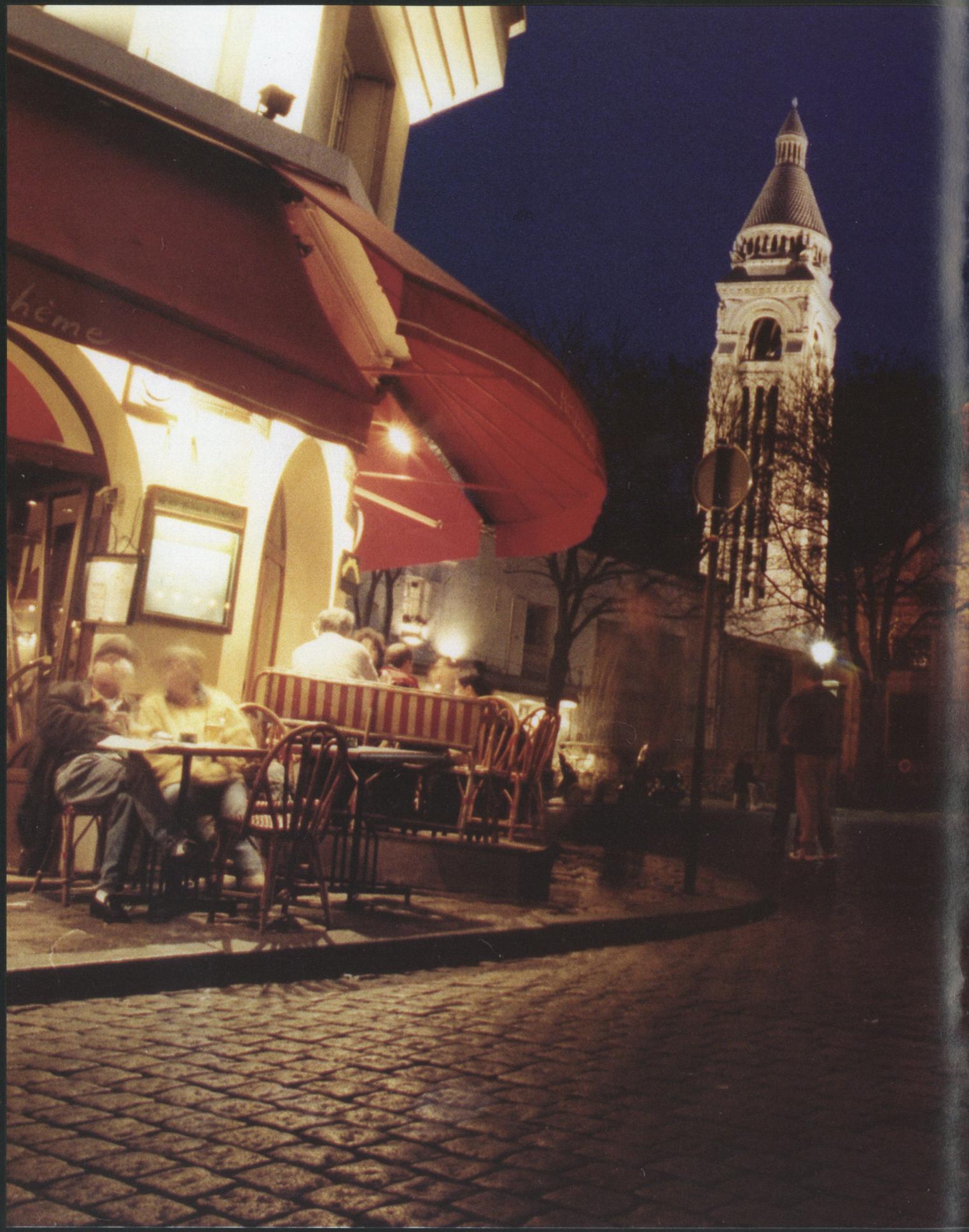
Later, we all dressed up to go to Lee Huebner's apartment for dinner and drinks. A few of us were left by the majority of the group and showed up late; but on the bright side, the food was tasteful and there were many types of cheese to try. An avid believer in the moral of *Green Eggs and Ham*, by Dr. Seuss, I tried a healthy serving of everything on the cheese tray. All were good, but one was a little creamy and softer than the others. Later, I realized that this was a big chunk

Day 4 (Paintings, Italians, and the proposal)

This day, without question, was the most eventful, exciting, and memorable day of the trip. Whitney and I took the day to ourselves and rode the metro to the Louvre. This is the biggest museum in the world and showcases such works as Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa* and the *Venus de Milo*. When we walked into the museum, we were amazed at the size of the paintings. Taking up entire walls and ceilings, the paintings portrayed everything from the life of Jesus of Nazareth to battle-grounds, and everything in between. It is ironic that the most visited painting in the

Sacre Coeur, a cathedral built to honor those who died in the Franco-Prussian War, stands at the top of Montmartre. The high point offers panoramic views of the city of Paris. The Arc de Triomphe (left), commissioned by Napolean, sits amidst the intersection of 12 streets. Among them, the Champs-Elysees, one of the busiest in the world.







Montmartre is home to corner cafes and artists who offer city paintings or portraits for a few francs.

entire museum (the Mona Lisa) is also one of the smallest.

After we left the Louvre, I remembered hearing that the Notre Dame Cathedral was nearby. I was mistaken. It was a nice day for a walk, though, so we endured the spree to see the gothic gargoyles of the famous cathedral. While inside, I set up a photograph with my tripod of the cathedral's guts. During the 20-second exposure, a worker came up to me and told me I couldn't use a tripod without authorization (I

trip to the Eiffel Tower. However, tonight had a purpose. We all took group photos with the Tower in the background. Chris was also videotaping the festivities. When it came time for Whitney and I to take our photo, I mounted the camera on a tripod, set the timer and ran out into the road where the picture was to be taken. Because of traffic, this proved to be difficult. On the third try, I ran out to be photographed in front of the Eiffel Tower, at night, speaking French, and on film and video, where I asked Whitney to marry me. Being rapped up in the moment, we kissed and forgot about traffic. We realized our mistake and hurried back to safety, as a car was coming our way. The highlight of the evening over, we went back to the café we discovered on the first night, for another round of cappuccinos.

Day 5 (The dream, school, Pere Lachaise)

When I went to sleep at the end of Day 4, I had a strange dream. This usually happens when I'm sleep deprived (as I was in this case). Here it is: It's white all around, except for this exquisite silver, satin pillow.

This pillow was amazing. It had satin frillies around the edges and classy embroidery in the center. I see this incredible pillow and I want it so badly. I start pulling it and, to my surprise, it comes to me. I pull and pull and once I have it in my possession, I embrace it, like I would a lost puppy. Then, my dream shattered, I hear Chris laughing. And I say, without opening my eyes, "Chris, did I just take your pillow?" and he dreadfully said, "Yes."

When we awoke the next morning, we went to the AUP for class. A sports broadcaster spoke to us about her job and our group asked many questions, due to her short speech and our desire to look intelligent.

After class, we went to Pere lachaise, an old graveyard, where a few famous people are



think—it was in French, after all). Because I was taking a picture at that moment, I had to keep talking to him until I heard the camera finish its exposure—no small feat. After the Notre Dame, Whitney and I found our way back to the hotel to meet the others for dinner. A big group of us had planned to eat at a genuine Italian restaurant—menus in Italian, owners spoke Italian, etc. The interesting thing about this restaurant was a guy named Giovanni. He, we assumed, was about 65 years old and one of the owners of the establishment. Every 10 or 15 minutes, Giovanni would burst into song—Italian song. Furthermore, he expected us to join in, but of course we did not. It was a romantic mood-setter for what the evening had in store for the group.

Following the restaurant, we made our nightly



(Left) Jim Morrison, late singer for The Doors, is buried in Pere Lachaise. His grave is the most visited in the cemetery, as well as one of the top tourist attractions in Paris. Students from Missouri Southern (top) end their week in Paris at a cabaret. A fire twirler (above) keeps rhythm to one of the many street bands.



Throughout the week, windows in the hotel remained open, allowing the sounds of Paris to fill the room.



buried such as Oscar Wilde, Frederick Chopin, and Jim Morrison. We made it to the Morrison grave, as did a large group of people that were surrounding it—this seemed to be the main attraction.

Back at the hotel, Dr. Meuller met with us and everybody else to go to a French restaurant, the oldest Bistro still in existence. We ordered a variety of different meals, a couple of which was steak tar-tar which is raw steak ground up like hamburger meat—can you say Mad Cow Disease? When we returned to the hotel, our group split up. Some went out by a few of us stayed and caught up on some much-needed sleep.

Day 6 (Portraits, Cabaret)

While most of the students went to Versailles, a few of us saved money and stayed in Paris. Whitney and I were hoping for a nice day to take portraits of each other (as we often do—being portrait photographers) and today's weather lent itself nicely to such an occasion. We went to a nearby flower shop and bought some pretty flowers for props. Then, we walked around town

looking for photogenic backdrops.

That night, for some, was the highlight of the trip. We had reservations to see a cabaret in Monte Martre. A few of us went over early to take photographs, and met with the others close to show time. The restaurant at which the cabaret was held served us a seven-course meal as the show started. We were entertained first by an accordion player known to look like Keith Richards, and a guitar player known to look like Alice Cooper. The group enjoyed this almost as much as the dancers the bared their skin later in the evening (though not completely). Kelly Dingle, senior international communications major, was the highlight of the night when she was invited on stage with a mime, with whom she danced and kissed before her 15 minutes of fame had expired. After the show, the two musicians returned to the stage as we all started dancing in the aisles. Everybody danced and had a lot of fun.

Day 7 (Ed, Shakespeare, Italian encore)

I woke up hungry and short on time so I headed to Ed. Ed is the equivalent of Aldi's here.





Built in 1889, the Eiffel Tower (opposite) can be seen from anywhere in Paris. Originally disliked by the French, the tower remained and became one of the most recognized monuments in the world. A single rose (below), drapes the fence at the Pere Lachaise cemetery.

Tasha Jones, junior mass communications major, browses Shakespeare and Company Bookstore. The bookstore is famous for having rare books as well as those printed in English.



Taken from atop the Eiffel Tower, Paris shows why it is nicknamed, "The City of Lights."

There is cheap, good food. I bought a liter of milk, which I was craving so badly for 6 francs (about 90 cents). After paying 20 francs for water, this sounded like a very good deal. I also bought some pudding and apple tarts for a cheap price. Ed was good to me. I went back and shared my discovery and food with the others, who seemed equally pleased.

Because it was our last full day in Paris, six of us headed out on a daylong journey that covered much of the city on foot. We walked along the Seine River (which cuts Paris in two halves) and saw a multitude of street vendors selling everything from paintings to postcards, and old books to souvenirs. We rode a Ferris Wheel that offered a nice panoramic shot of the city. Then we went on an hour search for Shakespeare Book and Company and a café and finally found both.

That night, we paid a visit to Giovanni for an encore performance at the Italian restaurant (this time, I brought my own water). Though it had lost its shock appeal, the food was still enjoyable as was Giovanni's voice.

Day 8 (The open market, departure)

Our final morning in Paris was a Sunday, which all the restaurants, cafés, etc., were closed. This gave us the chance to experience a large part of the Parisian life...the open market. We traveled down the couple of city blocks where fruit stands and meat stands were plentiful. We stocked up on food for the day and prepared to leave, saying goodbye to our week in Paris. C



The Notre Dame Cathedral, built from 1163-1345, is known for its cross between gothic and Romanesque architecture. One of its many trademarks includes gargoyles that can be seen up close after a climb of 386 stairs.

GETTING INVOLVED

By Natosha Rogers

When it comes to college, there is a large variety of student interest. Many students are involved in school related groups or clubs, but there are also many students who aren't. There are so many groups, clubs, or even sports that students could be involved in. One would wonder why more students aren't involved.

The major factor shown by research of college students is the issue of time. If it's not a job taking up their time, then it's homework and studies.

Freshman Mandy Hendricks said, "I just transferred to Southern, so I'm trying to get the hang of my classes before I get involved with anything else."

There is also the issue of non-traditional students. One would expect that if you have children you're trying to raise, or a spouse, or even a full-time job, then you wouldn't have time for anything else. But Freshman Letisha Diaz makes the time. "I am interested in becoming more involved in school functions to reap benefits and to help others, she said I want to become more familiar with the school and what it has to offer."

Those students who are involved, or have the time to be involved, usually really enjoy doing what they do. The Campus Activities Board, better known as CAB, is one of the many groups that all students have the chance to be involved in. "CAB gives you an opportunity to make things happen on campus. There are five different committees that you can be in, and I'm a part of the off-campus activities committee. We plan trips that all Missouri Southern students can attend,

such as spring break trips or canoe trips," CAB member Bill Shepherd said.

Besides clubs, there are fraternities and sororities that students have the chance to be involved in. Zeta Tau Alpha's Vice President, Stephanie Marsh, said, "With being a commuter, I came here not knowing anyone. Joining the Greeks gave me the opportunity to meet so many diverse people."

Sports are somewhat different from other groups or clubs because you have to be good at the sport before you get to play. But, Missouri Southern offers many sports and there are many athletes here. Freshman baseball player, Jake Lawyer, said, "Playing ball is what I've been doing my whole life. It's a good way to be involved and to represent your school."

Whether you decide to be involved or not, it's your choice. You may not have the time or you may not be interested, but just a reminder - It's a great way to meet people, make friends, and have fun.

C



Story and Photos by GaneshBakker

As a foreign student, I am only here for a short period. In this time, I like to see and do as many things as possible. So, if there is something going on somewhere nearby, the urge comes up to go there. In this case, it was the Mardi Gras Festival in New Orleans. When I had the opportunity to go, I couldn't say no.

So, there I was in the middle of a big crowd jumping and screaming and trying to reach the people who were standing on the trucks in the parades. This parade had all kinds of nice trucks with people on top who were throwing all kinds of special Mardi Gras stuff into the crowd. These things were cups, balls, dolls etc. The main thing they threw into the crowd is the beads- in all kinds of colors, sizes and shapes.

In about thirty minutes we were all hung with as many beads as would fit around our necks. Soon, we had enough to get us through the day.

We go on and spend our time on other things other than behaving as a mad collector of plastics.

Now we explore the southern part of the United States, a place with a long and specific history. At one time the French occupied this place; who named it after one of their own cities- Orleans. Since this was a new place, they put the word- New in front of the name. This is how New Orleans got its name.



MARDI

Story and Photos by Ganesh Bakker

In 1600 the Spaniards discovered the southern part of a new continent. Along with the English, Portuguese, Dutch and French, they all discovered parts along the coast. In 1682, during the period of Louis 14, a Frenchman came and named the part around the Mississippi "Nouvelle Orléans". After that more Frenchmen came and started plantations here, where African Americans people would work on the cotton fields. In 1763 Canada became English. This caused many to leave Canada. Therefore, a lot of them went to New Orleans and Baton Rouge to settle it for themselves.

In 1800 Spain gave Louisiana to France, but they kept it only for a period of three years before they sold it to America for \$1.5 million.

In parts of downtown, you can see the French style of buildings. You see balconies from the left to the right side of a building. On these balconies you see many "hanging gardens".

The French quarter is the most interesting part of New Orleans. It's along the riverside of the Mississippi. Here you see the largest river of the United States coming to its final destination- the sea. A huge bridge hangs over the river and connects one side to the other side.

We took a look at the Dutch market and went on to the French market, which is a nice place to get souvenirs. After we enjoyed our late night

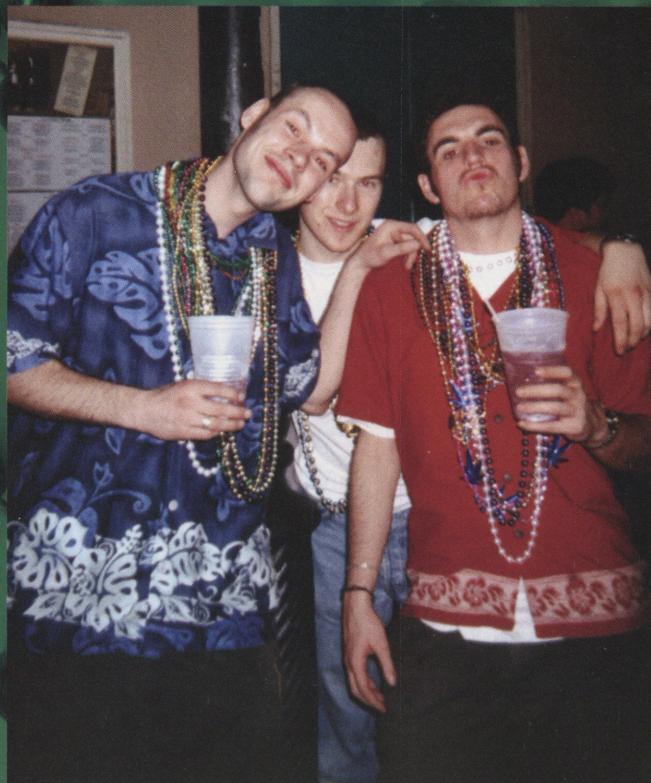


A large crowd gathers to watch a breakdance show in the middle of the city.

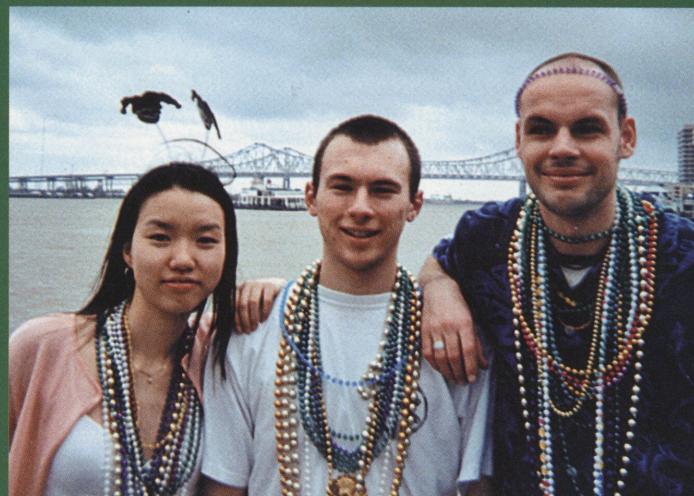
GRAS

dinner, we went looking for Bourbon Street and surroundings. We were still walking with these beads around our neck. We needed a way to get rid of these necklaces. Giving them away seemed to be the best solution. All kinds of people asked us if they could have our necklaces and they wanted to do something for them. Now, they asked me what they needed to do to get these nice pieces of tradeware. So, I just said something that came to my mind, and before I knew it there appeared in front of my face...well you probably can figure that out for yourself. Wow, this must be Walhalla!

I said: "lets do this as long as the supply of the beads last!" This story went on for the rest of the evening, because there were still people on balconies throwing their beads to nice people in the public. Therefore, the night became a long one, but not long enough.



The drink of the evening was the hurricane. This is a drink with Southern Comfort mixed with some other drinks. This drink was consumed in



large amounts by most off the crowd. Therefore, the atmosphere was becoming more extravagant by the minute.

All the balconies were packed with people flashing, throwing or just looking down to the large amounts of people. All the streets were so packed that normal walking through the streets had become impossible. Streets around Bourbon Street people come together and all the small side streets are packed. Everybody walks there and looks around. Some people go to the bars, or walk up the stairs and go to the balconies. A lot of people you see on the balconies just live there and stand on their own balconies. After making some pictures, the time came to leave. The next day we needed to be in school, and then the fun was gone again. [C]

(Above) At the Mississippi river after catching quite a few beads. (Left) I am pictured along with some of the students who made the adventure with me.

The Netherlands

Story and Photos by Ganesh Bakker

I'm Ganesh a male student from Holland. I'm 26 years old and only here for one semester. I arrived in January and will stay until May in Joplin.

I want to give you an impression about life in Holland and especially about Amsterdam, my hometown. Life over there is very different, the climate, the houses, the cars and even the stores are way different. Everything is much smaller, because we don't have too much space.

So, read for yourself and decide is life in the States really so much different, or is Holland quite the same?

After my time here I plan to make a trip along the west coast from San Diego to Seattle, which will take me about a month. After that I'm going to make a two week trip with my uncle in the northeastern part of Canada. Then I plan to stay for a month period in New York before I leave for Holland again on the 11th of August. That will be just in time to hand in my essay, which is part of my degree in Holland. In September I start school again, for my last year. I will do two big projects in that year. The first is with a team of people, who are all working on projects with a certain purpose. Most of these assignments are for companies. These assignments differ between CD-ROMS, web sites and thinking about applications for elders and kids.

School

I am in the School of the Arts in Utrecht-department of art, media & technology. My major is Interaction Design. Other directions are music, audio-visual, animation, etc. My direction is mostly about trying to improve the interaction from man to machine.

The school is in Hilversum. This is the radio and television capital of Holland-like Hollywood is here. Hilversum is in the middle of the country and also between the four biggest cities. Around my school is a part which is called "the green heart." This means there is a lot of forest and it is mostly green over here. They try to keep it like that and only build around this green area.

I mostly travel by train to school. It is a nice trip and takes about twenty minutes. I live close to central station and the school is about five minutes from a station. Most of the time I travel with public transport, which is pretty good in Europe. In the randstad (that's the part of the four biggest cities and everything in between) is where I live and here the public transport is one of the best of Europe. Trains go in all kinds of directions two to four times an hour. Along with Japan Holland has the most railtracks per square meter. We have subways in the biggest cities, along with tram, trolley and quicktram. For the rest, you can reach almost all places by bus.

All the students in Holland receive a card and with this card they can travel anywhere by public transport for free. Therefore, all students travel by public transport and don't need to travel by car. The decision to give students this card was



My parents are pictured in front of their house in Groningen, where they have an Antique shop. As you can see on the picture the store is on the first floor. The living area is above the store. This picture was taken right before my arrival at MSSC.

made by the government about ten years ago, which seemed necessary back then. Holland is very crowded by cars these days-especially around the big cities it's a huge problem that cases traffic jams. Every morning and evening all the roads get completely full and stay that at least for two ours. Sometimes it takes people one and a half hour to get to work and later they have to get back home. So it takes these people up to three hours a day, to travel about 50 miles only!

These days the government spends most of its time trying to solve the traffic-jam problems. They try to keep the use of cars as limited as possible. They do that for instance by raising the car taxes and raising the gas prices. To get a drivers license in Holland you need to be eighteen years old. It will cost you at least \$ 1500 to get the license.

Bikes

People take their bike for short distance travel. Holland is known because of its bikes. There are more bikes than there are people. About 16 million people live in Holland, and there are about double as many bikes as people. In Japan and China you see many bikes too, but if you count the amount of bikes per person, Holland has the most bikes per person.

The Hague is also the city where all of the war criminals get punished. This city is quite close to Amsterdam, like most of the cities in Holland. For instance, the distance between Amsterdam and The Hague is about 30 miles. And the distance between the most southern part of Holland and to the most northern part is not more than 200 miles. So, if you drive by car, you can drive through the country in a day.

Amsterdam is a city build along a big river called the "Y", which runs from the big inner lake of Holland to the sea, and the Amstel river. Once the whole area was water, therefore there is still a lot of water in the city. In the innercity you won't find streets but "grachten" as we call them. These waterways were practical for the tradesmen who built Amsterdam. They could transport their products over the water because there were no cars back then. You will still find these waterways everywhere in the center. Even in front of my house there is a "gracht", where I keep my boat.

Amsterdam is one of the cities, which was very important during the time of trading with the Far East. In the golden age, Amsterdam was one of the first cities to participate in the trade. You can see that in the cost of building some houses. Later they went to cities like Antwerp and other European cities.

Amsterdam is famous because of its former

Amsterdam

I live in Amsterdam, which is the capital of Holland. It's not the center of the government. That is The Hague.

artists like Rembrandt, Vermeer, Van Gogh, Rietveld and Escher. It is also famous because of the girl who wrote a book about being a Jew during WW II. Her name is Anne Frank. She hid during the war in a house in Amsterdam and wrote a diary about her experience. Later she was deported to a concentration camp. The city is also famous because of its beer-Heineken and Amstel. Their soccer team is called Ajax, used to play at a top level but these days don't play that well anymore. Players like Cruijff, Gullit, van Basten and Rijkaard used to play there. Names like Seedorf, Kluivert, de Boer and van der Sar are more recent. Their trainer was van Gaal, who later trained in Barcelona.



The Netherlands and the water

Holland is also called the Netherlands, which means low countries. Early Holland was more than half covered with water. The sea covered most of the parts, which are now dry land. Nowadays people live on the same spots that were flooded for maybe millions of years.

In the early days, a lot of space couldn't be used because it flooded once in the 8 hours. They started to build a dam around the wet land so it couldn't flood anymore. This is how the Dutch started to control the water. Later they were even able to build a dam in the water and then pump the water out so that they would get

more dry land. This is how people back then managed to enlarge their land by at least 100 percent.

Today the dikes are like sand hills 60 feet high. These sand hills are protected with rocks, so that the sea cannot break the hill apart. In the sea, they build big dams to break the waves.

Behind the dikes you have a second dike called the sleeper and is about a kilometer behind the first dike. This dike protects us from a possible dam-break of the first one. And between these two dikes you have a piece of land which is not being used for living purposes. There is a famous Dutch story about a boy named Peter, who put his finger in a dike when he saw water spilling

through. He was trying to

Typical houses you see in Amsterdam, are usually much older than these as seen in this picture. The oldest houses in the city are of the late 1500's. In Amsterdam you don't have big roads between the houses. Instead you have waterways, and on both sides of the water you have small roads. On these roads a normal American car wouldn't fit because of the size.

save Holland this way.

Because of extremely high water level in 1953, some of the dikes in the southern part of Holland broke and thousands of square kilometers flooded. The disaster took place in the middle of the night when nobody expected it and a lot of people died during that night. An event like this could happen because of the place of the moon and full moon, extreme stormy weather, and during the natural flood.

The pieces of Holland that flooded are like islands. To protect these islands it was the best to build big dams in the sea. After they decided to build all kinds of protections from the sea. They started right away and finished about ten years

ago with the last dam. The last dam was a huge dam. This dam is so big that is unique to the whole world. After completing this dam, a lot of countries asked for help from the Dutch constructors who have advanced knowledge to build in the water.

The "Oosterschelde waterkering" (as the big dam is called), is actually not a dam it's more like sliding doors in the sea which you can open or close whenever you want. This dam is about 3 miles long. There are a couple of other projects and dams to protect the islands of Holland.

Because of global warming, the sea rises, so Holland has to raise their dikes again within a couple of decades, to keep the land from flooding again.



The Dutch Queen

In Holland we still have a Kingdom ruled by a Queen. Her name is Beatrix. She's a lady about 60 years old and she is the third queen in a row to hold the thrown. She followed Juliana and Wilhelmina. Soon she will be followed by Willem Alexander. He is a man about 30 years old. He dates an Argentine girl. Her name is Maxima and she used to live in New York. She happens to be the daughter of an old communist dictator. During his period in politics a lot of people were murdered. People want to hear an excuse of her dad for the things he did in the past. But so far that hasn't happened.

Beatrix doesn't actually rule Holland. She is

a representative from the old days. Hundreds of years ago, kings ruled Holland. These kings governed the country like the parliament does now.

Political System

The country is ruled by a parliament, which gets chosen by the people. Everybody above 18 has the right to vote. These votes elect the people in the parliament and the ministers. We have 12 departments and for every department one minister. All ministers sit in the first chamber, and the people in the parliament are called the second chamber. They come with the new ideas for improvements and other choices. After that the first chamber goes over these things and agree on these prop-

This gives you an impression of the waterways and the roads on both sides. As you can see a lot of people own boats, for living and for floating reasons. In the summertime you see the boats everywhere. People barbecue on their boats, they play music, etc. In the inner city it's almost impossible to drift, because of the amount of tour boats in the waterways.

ositions. The queen always makes the last step. She must sign for everything before it gets done. This system is old fashioned. That's why it's a big issue now. A lot of people want to get rid of the Queen. We read a lot about this in the newspapers now.

Native Language

Everybody speaks Dutch in Holland. Dutch also, gets spoken in Belgium, Surinam and South-Africa. The language sounds like German and looks like English and French. Dutch is a hard language to learn. The writing part is the hardest. Like in the German language Dutch has many exceptions. Our language has much more tricky things, which are very hard to learn. If you

are born in Holland it's not that difficult. You learn it from when you are just a kid.

Money

We pay with the guilder. We call it "de gulden", but not for much longer. Holland is going to join with all the other European countries. Therefore, all the European coins will disappear and everybody will be paying with the Euro soon.

It's a shame to loose your national coin just like that, especially, when it has been used for centuries. Every country can put their image one side of the Euro's. This coin is already being used, but in 2002 it will become the standard. The coin will be introduced in two months. After that you will only be able to pay in Euro's.

Soccer

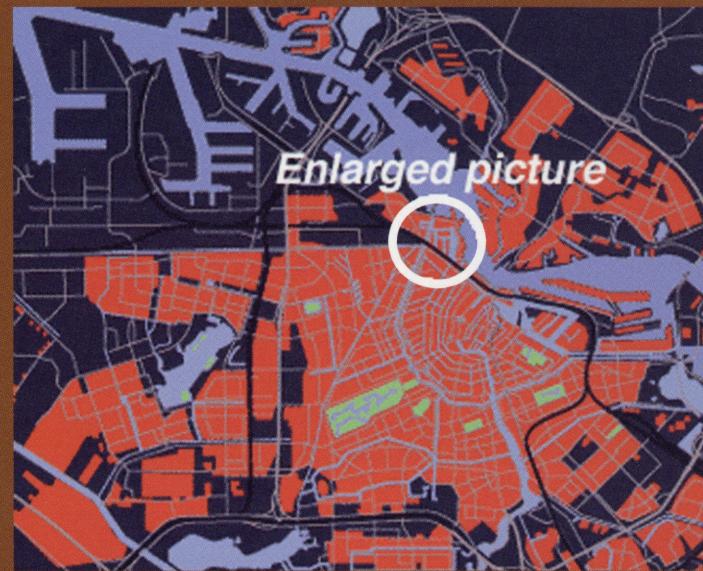
Soccer is very big in Holland. We call it "voetbal". That's how people here say football. In most of the European countries soccer is the most famous sport. You have the National league with 16 teams. They play every week.

There are two divisions; one is the top-division and the other one is the second-division. After one period the two top teams of the second-division move up to the first-division and the last two teams of the first division move down to the second-division. The first four of the first-league go to Champions League or UEFA-Cup. These are European leagues, which have teams of all countries. Teams like Italy, Spain, France, England, Germany and Holland mostly rule these cups. You have the European championship, which is very big.

The Dutch national team is quite good. They make it to the cup almost every time. They have many famous players like; Kluivert, Seedorf, Overmars. Watching these games must be comparable to the Super Bowl around here. All the people stay at home and they all watch the games on television. Some people go to a cafe or bar and watch the game over there, like in Amsterdam you have squares where you have cafe's a which are more than packed. Everybody dresses up in the national colors.

The national color of Holland is orange. That is because of a former King of Holland. He was called prince Willem van Oranje. "Oranje" means orange in English. Since then everybody uses

this color as the national colour. The kings had orange flags in their gardens. So, when the king or queen is having a birthday, everybody wears the orange colour.



This shows the inner-city of Amsterdam. The part underneath the circle is the old downtown. Around that they have build the newer parts of the city. All of the orange are places which are being build into houses. All the blue stripes are waterways. As you can see, in Amsterdam the water is everywhere. The green spot in the city is the Vondelpark, which is the city's big park. The other big green spot below, is "Amsterdam's forest". This park is more recreational. You can do all kinds of different things like horsebackriding, canoeing and swimming.



This is the part which is circled on the big overview in the top map. On the next opposite page you can see a photo of this area.



Food

Typical Dutch food is mashed potatoes with carrots or spinach, along with bratwurst. Another meal is bean soup with bratwurst. For the rest of the time we eat a lot of croquets and consume mayonnaise with a lot of snacks. Dutch cheese is well known. Famous sweets are chocolate and black candy. And of course we are noted for the Dutch apple pie.

I hope I have given you a nice overview of my Country. I tried to tell some things about my country that seemed interesting. There is just too much to tell about Holland. I hope this gives you a nice impression. If you want to know more, I think you just need to check out Holland for yourself.

See you there!

[C]

This is an aerial view of my present neighborhood. As you can see Amsterdam is dominated by a lot of water. You also see a big rail track crossing through the city, which carries hundreds of trains a day. The bridge only opens once a night, because on daytime all the trains have to cross. All the places along the water on top of the picture are being build right now. Along the water all over Amsterdam they are building apartments.

British Virgin Islands

By Jacque Poulson

When thinking of the British Virgin Islands, what comes to your mind? Maybe a tropical resort or beaches everywhere. But not in this case.

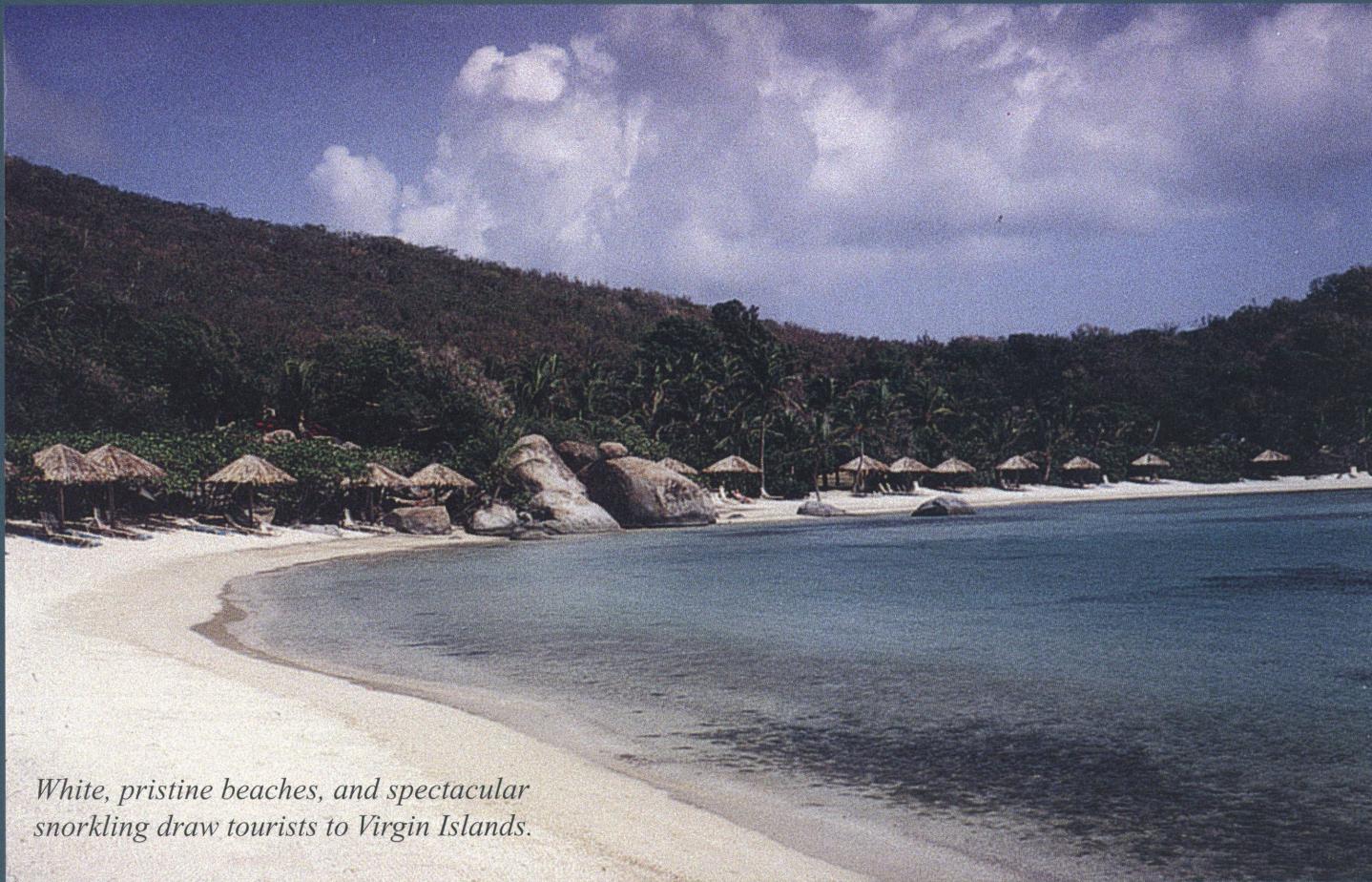
"It wasn't the tropical paradise that I envisioned," said Dr. Chad Stebbins, Director of the Institute of International Studies.

The 'beautiful paradise' wasn't the purpose of the trip. Building a relationship and agreement

between Missouri Southern and H. Lavity Stoutt Community College in Tortola, was the sole purpose. Stebbins and five other faculty members visited Tortola.

"It's part of our overall international mission," said Stebbins.

Although it could take up to one year for the agreement to formalized, he thinks it will still benefit Southern. It will increase Southern's enrollment. It will give the students and faculty the opportunity to study Caribbean



White, pristine beaches, and spectacular snorkeling draw tourists to Virgin Islands.



history. It will give Southern another international partner, and it will spread Southern's name and mission.

Already Missouri Southern is partners with fourteen other universities, but H. Lavity Stoutt will give students more of an opportunity. I think our students and faculty might be interested in going and experiencing their culture and history," said Stebbins.

Being there for four days allowed Stebbins to learn about the culture.



(Left) Dean Jim Gray of the school of business and Dr. Larry Martin, vice president for academic affairs on tour of the island Virgin Gorda.

He found that they have to import all their groceries, that there isn't much fresh water and that the cost of living is expensive. When greeting people, they always say "good morning" or "good afternoon." The only activities to do on the islands are boating, sailing, swimming, and going to the beach.

When Stebbins was asked if he would consider living there, his response was: "Not really, the four days we were there was plenty for me, maybe a two week vacation." They have a saying in Tortola, "You on island time now."

C



THE MOST IMPORTANT SURVEY...EVER

SERIOUSLY, THIS SURVEY WE CONDUCTED IS GOING TO
CHANGE THE WORLD. THE RESULTS ARE NOT "OFFICIAL"
PER SAY, BUT WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
FAMINE, WAR, OR CELINE DION EVER AGAIN.

Which member of N'Sync do you like best:

- A. The "chubby" one
- B. The one that is dating Britney Spears
- C. The one that wishes he could dance like the others
- D. The "old" one
- E. The one with bad hair

If you were busted for downloading copyrighted material off Napster, how guilty would you be?

- A. As guilty as O.J. Simpson
- B. As guilty as Adolph Hitler
- C. As guilty as Bill Clinton
- D. As guilty as Bill Gates
- E. I swear it was a one-armed man

Who would you rather hang out with for a day and why?

- A. Regis Philbin
- B. Julio Leon
- C. Tito Jackson (the King of pop's brother)
- D. Janet Reno
- E. Boy George



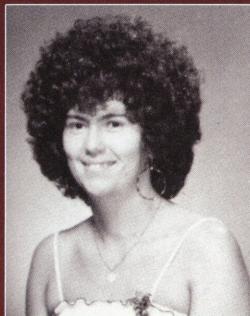
RESULTS:

TO PROTECT THE IDENTITY OF THE THOSE SURVEYED, WE USED
PHOTOGRAPHS FROM OLD MISSOURI SOUTHERN YEARBOOKS

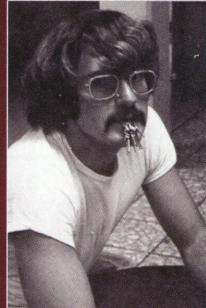
(actually, we just wanted to make fun of the 70's)



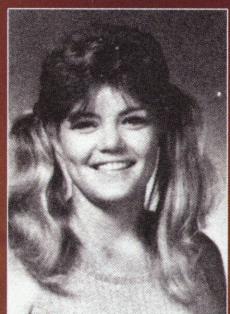
NAME > Brandon Woodwoth
CLASS > Freshman
MAJOR > General Business
QUESTION 1 > **B**
QUESTION 2 > **E**
QUESTION 3 > **A:**
"Everyone else seems boring."



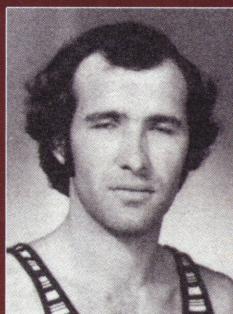
NAME > Cheri Toeniskotetter
CLASS > Sophmore
MAJOR > Undecided
QUESTION 1 > **C**
QUESTION 2 > **D**
QUESTION 3 > **A:**
"I hear he has nice legs."



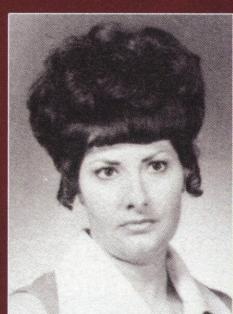
NAME > David Ballew
CLASS > Sophmore
MAJOR > Communications
QUESTION 1 > **E**
QUESTION 2 > **E**
QUESTION 3 > **B:**
"He's my hero."



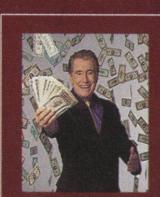
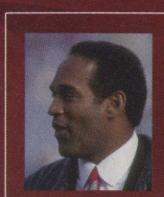
NAME > Stacey Born
CLASS > Freshman
MAJOR > Criminal Justice
QUESTION 1 > **C**
QUESTION 2 > **C**
QUESTION 3 > **D:**
"I would want to know her reaction about being made fun of on Saturday Night Live."



NAME > Cliff Erwin
CLASS > Freshman
MAJOR > Mass Comm.
QUESTION 1 > **B**
QUESTION 2 > **D**
QUESTION 3 > **A:**
"Where's my million?"



NAME > Davina Dobbs
CLASS > Sophmore
MAJOR > Elementary Edu.
QUESTION 1 > **C**
QUESTION 2 > **A**
QUESTION 3 > **A:**
"He is a cool old guy."



NBS IN THE WINDY CITY

By Natosha Rogers

As we piled into the van Thursday morning, our trip had begun. Ten of us were on our way to Chicago for the Regional Convention. Our adviser, Kathryn Rogers, along with nine members of the National Broadcasting Society which included: President -Mike Dunn, Vice President -Andy Searcy, Secretary -Jacque Poulson, Treasurer -Natosha Rogers, and members -Jeff Wilkins, Esdra Lamy, Jason Edgar, Kelle Divine, and Cliff Erwin, all rode in a rental van for 12 long hours.

When we arrived in Chicago it was about 8 p.m. and we were very relieved to be out of the van. We headed up to our rooms to unpack and check out our hotel. We stayed at a Hyatt Regency, so there weren't many complaints.

The next morning we woke up early to head out to the WGN news station to take a tour. We were allowed to look around and take pictures on the set and in the control room. Then we watched their live noon broadcast. To our surprise, one of their guests for that day was Joan Lunden from Good Morning America.



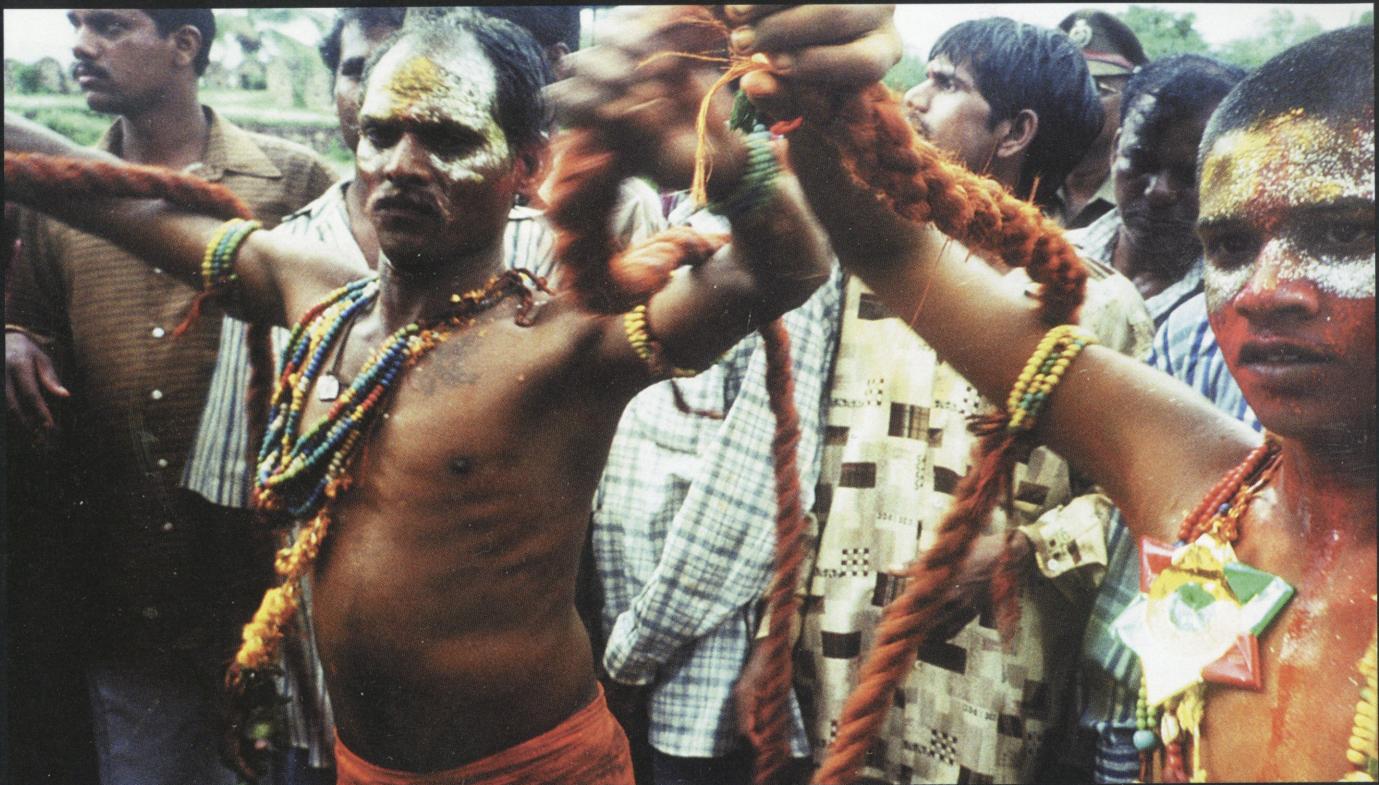
When the tour ended we decided to take a trip to the Field Museum of National History. There we saw an enormous Tyrannosaurus Rex skeleton, which is said to be the most complete skeleton ever discovered. We also travelled through a Star Wars exhibit which showcased outfits, models, and props from the movies. The museum was a learning, yet tiring experience for all of us.

That evening we had an opening ceremonies event with a key note speaker. Her name was Julie Brinks. She told us about her present and past job experiences. The next morning was spent attending seminars relating to a variety of broadcasting areas. After one more speaker and one more night exploring what Chicago had to offer, it was time to return home. The trip definitely proved to be a bonding experience for all who attended. **C**

(Above) Freshman NBS member, Natosha Rogers gets an unexpected chance to meet Joan Lunden at WGN. (Left) Natosha takes a break from the tour and poses at the WGN desk.

DO SOMETHING
DIFFERENT ^^





INDIA

Photos by Jason Keifer





ITALY

Photos by Dr. Brad Kleindl



SWEDEN

Photos by Crystal Carpenter



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photography



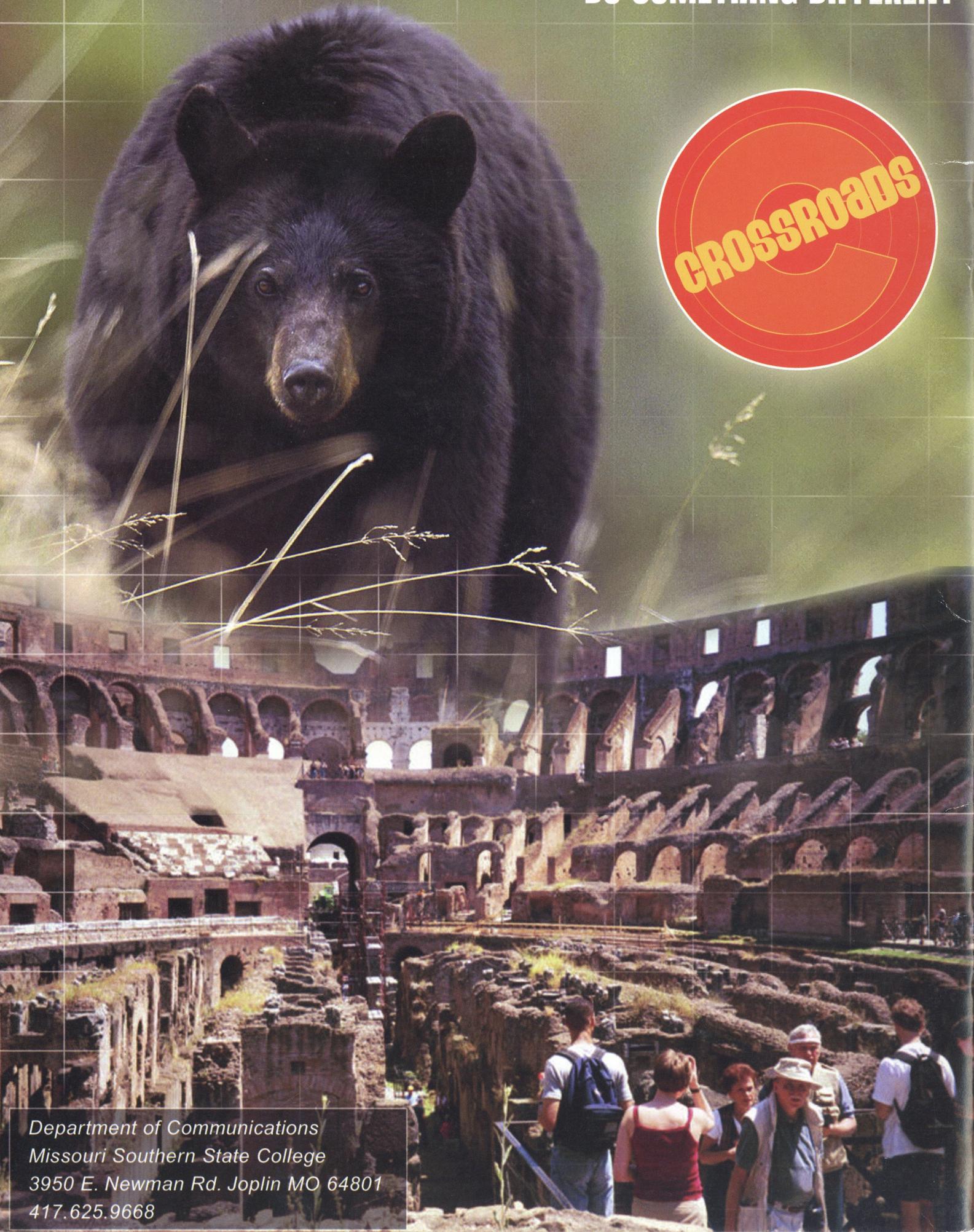
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Chris Roberts
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DO SOMETHING DIFFERENT



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